

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 391

Posted ,

Chapter 391

The first time she was abused by Simon, she went straight home to tell her mom.

But when she got home, she heard Jeffery joking, "Is Simon really a psycho? I think my sister is living quite the sweet life..."

That's when Olivia realized she had been tricked.

Later, under her questioning, she found out that the Silverman family had given her family a large sum of money to keep them quiet about the situation.

That money was later used by Jeffery to buy a villa for his girlfriend.

And just like that, her life was ruined.

To make matters worse, Wayne woke up on her third day back in the country.

Olivia broke down.

The reason she chose to marry into the royal family in the first place was because she overheard the doctor and Old Mrs. Silverman saying that Wayne had little chance of waking up

Only later did she learn that Wayne had already shown signs of awakening at that time.

It was Old Mrs. Silverman who deliberately made her think that Wayne was in a hopeless situation, making her seize what seemed to be an equally attractive opportunity.

She wanted to find Wayne and ask him to save her.

But...

Before she could find Wayne, Simon forcibly took her back to the R Country.

"Sis, no matter what, we're still family. You're with Wayne now, he's treating you well, isn't he?" Jeffery snatched the car keys from Olivia.

"What are you doing?" Olivia yelled.

Jeffery pressed the button, and Olivia's car headlights lit up immediately.

Jeffery ran in front of Olivia's car and said, "Panamera, huh? Did he buy it for you?"

"Give it back to me!" Olivia gritted her teeth.

Jeffery sneered, "Wearing luxury brands and driving a fancy car yet not caring about mom's liver cancer. Olivia, are you even human?"

Mrs. Whaley covered her mouth, lowered her head, and sobbed quietly.

Annoyed, Olivia said, "When I asked you guys to help me back then, you turned your back on me for money. We've cut ties since then, who dies doesn't concern me!"

As soon as Olivia finished, Jeffery kicked her in the waist.

Olivia cried out in pain and fell to the ground, "What are you doing?"

"Jeffery!"

Mrs. Whaley shouted in alarm and quickly went to pull her son away from Olivia who was about to continue.

Jeffery pointed at Olivia, "You bitch, do you think I don't know you? You never told Wayne that you chose Simon because you thought Wayne was useless, did you?"

Olivia was stunned.

Jeffery continued, "Mom needs money for her treatment, and I need a new car. I want five million by tomorrow. If there's any less money or it's just a little late, I'll go straight to Wayne and expose your secret!"

"Jeffery, don't be like this! Let's go, come with me!"

Jeffery pointed at Olivia and then took his mom, directly getting into Olivia's Panamera, driving the car away.

Olivia could give him five million.

Over the years, Wayne had paid her a high salary.

She also had some pretty good projects going on.

But...

How could she feel good about being blackmailed?

However...

She thought about what Wayne had just said in the hospital room.

The truth must not be known to Wayne.

Otherwise... With his personality, he'd be even more decisive towards her, maybe not even caring about their past relationship!

Olivia covered her face and cried, her waist aching and sore...

After a while, when she left feeling distraught.

From near the elevator, a tall beauty walked out.

Paige was there today to visit her business partner's mother.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 392

Unexpectedly, she was shocked by this sudden earth-shattering secret!

She had heard about it from Rosalynn before. Olivia was forced to marry into the royal family. She encountered someone awful, was cheated on and abused by her husband. Olivia's uterus was even removed.

At that time, Paige also sympathized deeply with Olivia.

But now...

The course of the story had taken an unexpectedly turn and shifted towards an unbelievable direction.

It turned out she was not forced to marry!!

Then, what was the truth about the events that followed?

Technically, Rosalynn and Wayne were not related anymore. So, Paige shouldn't even care about what happened to him, but....

Paige faintly felt that there was more to Olivia than she thought. Without hesitation, Paige called Jaime.

Jaime was catching up on sleep, and when he was suddenly woken up to answer the phone, his voice was somewhat angry: "What's up?"

“Wake up. I’m sending you an address. I want you to save the footage from the surveillance camera directly across from the elevator entrance of Ward 3 in the hospital for the past five minutes!” Paige was very serious.

Jaime sat up, “Paige, were you hit by someone?”

“Who dares? I’ll beat them up! Just do what I say! And don’t you dare watch it!”

“What’s the big mystery?”

On Jaime’s end, there was a rustling sound, probably because he had gotten up.

After a moment, he asked again, “Did you get cheated? Is this to catch some mistress?”

“Why are you asking so many questions? Hurry up!”

Paige hung up the phone, bit her fingernail, and walked towards her car.

Jaime was reliable in getting things done.

In a short time, the video was sent via email.

Jaime was obedient. He thought the video contained Paige’s private affairs and didn’t watch it at all.

“Little Jaime, if this video comes in handy later, you’ll be the great contributor. I’ll personally buy you the best equipment!”

Jaime thought for a moment and said, “Or you can ten thousand now.”

“Cheapskate!” Paige scolded, “Didn’t you just buy some fancy gadget and make seven or eight million? Yet you have the audacity to mention ten thousand to me?” “PayPal or bank transfer?”

Paige:

After hanging up the phone, she transferred the money to Jaime.

When she got back, Paige went to vent with Rosalynn.

But Rosalynn looked nonchalant.

“He’s saving money.” Rosalynn answered.

“Saving money? Is he dating?” Paige was immediately interested, “Is she pretty? Um... a man or a woman?”

Rosalynn laughed and patted her head.

“He spends all his time either at school or home, who would date him?”

“What a waste!” Paige shook her head.

Jaime was pretty good-looking. His type of appearance was popular right now, so he should not be short of suitors! Rosalynn just smiled and didn't respond.

“Is Ivy still ignoring you?” Paige took a bite of strawberry and asked.

Rosalynn nodded, “I'm not sure whether letting her getting in touch with Wayne was the right decision or not.”

“Kids are forgetful. Once she goes back to the island tomorrow and plays for a few months, she'll forget about him,” Paige comforted.

“I hope so.”

Despite saying this, Rosalynn knew that Ivy might find it hard to forget Wayne.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 393

Wayne was like a seed, planted in Ivy's heart. Eventually, it would grow into the tree of a child's longing for a father.

“Forget about it,” Paige said, snatching the tablet from her hand. “You know Wayne gave Ivy a cell phone, right?”

Rosalynn nodded. “Hilaria took it away.”

“It's for the best,” Paige sighed. “It's cruel to Ivy, I know, but if she keeps in touch with Wayne and it ends up exposing everything, it'll be even crueller to you.”

Rosalynn took a deep breath. “I'll help them pack.”

“The servants had already taken care of that. Just relax.” Paige said.

But without saying anything. Rosalynn went to the children's room anyway.

Ivy was putting the little bag that Wayne had bought for her into her suitcase. Though she seemed to listless, when she saw Rosalynn, she still greeted her.

“Ivy, Mommy will be done with work soon. I’ll come to pick you up then. You like Uncle Jaime, right? What if we live with him?” Rosalynn asked.

Ivy nodded, “Whatever you say.”

Rosalynn’s heart sank.

“Are you still upset?” she asked softly.

Ivy suddenly hugged her little bag tightly. “Did Ivy say something wrong? You guys decide everything, don’t you?”

“Sis, you can’t talk to Mommy like that.”

Cory came up to them.

Ivy turned her head away and didn’t say anything. However, her eyes soon were filled with tears.

Rosalynn felt helpless.

“Cory, please take good care of your sister,” she said, patting Cory’s head.

Cory nodded, and Rosalynn then left the children’s room.

Her art studio’s door was ajar, with the lights on.

As Rosalynn opened the door, she saw an unfinished painting right in front of her.

The painting depicted a green grass field, a blue sky, white clouds, and a tall tree being blown by the wind.

Beside the tree, there was a family of four, standing with their backs to the viewer.

The mother was holding her son’s hand, and the daughter was sitting on her father’s neck, her arms spread wide and her pigtails flying happily.

The mother was wearing a green dress, which she had and which Ivy particularly liked.

The father...

The painting was done by Ivy, so the man in the painting must be Wayne, right?

Rosalynn stood there for a while before finally turning her gaze away, switching off the light, and closing the door gently.

Heavyhearted, she went downstairs. She used to think that as long as she gave plenty of love to Ivy and Cory, it didn't really matter whether their father was around. After all, Noah had always been there during most of the siblings' important moments. She thought it could fill the void somehow. But she didn't expect Ivy to develop such a strong desire for a father, just after a few encounters with Wayne.

"What's with that face?" Hilaria asked as Rosalynn came downstairs.

Rosalynn looked at her and said, "Why haven't you gone to bed yet?"

"I am thinking of whether I should give this cell phone to Ivy," Hilaria took out the cell phone Wayne had given Ivy. "My precious hasn't talked to me much today."

"It's my fault," Rosalynn admitted, both hands propped up on the forehead. "I should have been more careful and not let her see Wayne. I just didn't expect... just a few encounters.

Not only Ivy. Even Wayne, who used to dislike children, had changed completely when he was with her. He became gentle, loving, and considerate.

"Sometimes, the attraction of blood is like that, Hilaria said. "When I first met you, I inexplicably liked you very much. After two more encounters, I rushed to buy you jewelry, wanting to trick you to my side to teach you and hoping you would be the one to trust with the company."

Later on, she realized that this should also be the attraction of blood.

Rosalynn gave a bitter smile.

"Wayne isn't the right man," Hilaria suddenly said.

"What are you worried about?" Rosalynn asked with a wry smile. "If I wanted him back then, I wouldn't have tried so hard to escape."

Posted , ? Views, Released on June 6, 2023

Chapter 394

"That's good." Hilaria muttered again, "Compared to Wayne, Noah is definitely better, except for his appearance and family background"

"Noah is already a good catch, so Mrs. Jared, you better hurry up and find him a girlfriend, Rosalynn teased.

Hilaria snorted.

At this time.

Paige, who had changed her clothes and put on makeup, came downstairs.

“Another business party?” Rosalynn was worried.

Paige had been drinking a lot lately.

“Yeah, I’m checking out a piece of land, and today I’m meeting the owner.” Paige said helplessly, “I’ve never seen anyone making such impromptu appointments before.”

“Be careful.”

“Don’t worry, we’re going to a restaurant owned by my friend” Paige said as she put on her earrings, “I have to go, I’m running late!”

“Drive safely.” Hilaria reminded.

“I know, Grandma!”

Paige rushed to the garage, where she started the car and dashed toward the restaurant.

Actually, this place was more like a bar than a restaurant.

Paige greeted her friend and went straight to the private room. Opening the door, she found several people already sitting inside.

“Sorry, I’m late.” Paige said with an embarrassed expression.

“No need to be sorry.” A pleasant voice came from the main seat, “We arrived early, it’s not our appointed time yet.”

Paige glanced over.

Then she was a little stunned.

The man sitting there still had some childishness on his face, but that face was indeed handsome. His hair looked a bit naturally curly and fluffy, and it made people want to touch it.

Right!

Golden Retriever! He felt like a golden retriever.

“Who is this?” Paige asked.

“Baillie Scott.” The man replied, “The land you want to check out is mine.”

The owner of the land was so young? Had he graduated from college yet?

“Hi, I’m Paige.” Paige introduced herself confidently.

Baillie smiled and complimented her beauty.

Paige sat down across Baillie, “Mr. Scott, since I’m so pretty, can you charge me less than?”

“Paige, there’s no rush.” Baillie looked at her with a smile, “The price is negotiable.”

He looked a lot more like a golden retriever now. She really wanted to touch his hair!

The atmosphere at dinner was surprisingly good.

Baillie had a very pleasant personality and always had a warm smile when he spoke. The important thing was that he seemed to have a good alcohol tolerance.

After several rounds, everyone was a little drunk, but he still looked as usual.

They drunk until late into the night.

Everyone agreed to go check out the land the day after tomorrow, Paige saw the guests off one by one, and then stood on the edge of the road, looking at the starry sky with a drunken haze.

She sighed, covered her heart, and muttered.

“Logan, when will I finally stop thinking about you?”

Whether in loneliness or among the noisy crowd, she never stopped missing him.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 395

Her chest felt like it was stuffed with a wad of cotton with hidden razor blades. With every breath, those invisible blades seemed to stab right into her pounding heart.

She clutched her chest, slowly squatting down.

Moments later, an Aston Martin pulled up beside her.

Paige thought she was in the way and tried to scoot back. Then she heard a pleasant voice say, "Paige."

Paige looked up to see Baillie sitting in the backseat.

"Mr. Scott, you haven't left yet?" Paige stood up, wearing a professional smile on her face.

Baillie looked at her and asked, "Have you been crying?"

Paige hesitated and wiped her eyes. "No...no, my eyes just get red easily when I drink too much. I'm fine."

"It's hard to catch a cab at this time. Get in, I'll give you a lift," Baillie said.

Paige was still cautious. Even if he was a handsome man, she couldn't let her guard down.

What if he was a psychopath who lured single women home to dismember them?

When she was studying abroad, there was a serial killer like that in the opposite building.

"No, no, I don't want to trouble Mr. Scott," Paige waved her hand hurriedly. "I drove here, so I'll just call a designated driver."

"In that case." There was a hint of disappointment in Baillie's eyes.

"Yes." Paige's face hurt from smiling

Baillie nodded, took out his phone and said, "Give me your Whatsapp number and let me know when you get home."

She quickly took out her phone and added him as a friend.

His profile picture was a scenic photograph, which looked familiar to Paige. "Take care, Mr. Scott."

Before rolling up the car window, Baillie reminded her, "Don't squat on the side of the road, it's not safe."

Paige: "..."

He sure was nosy!

Her outward appearance remained cheerful. "I just sent off Mr. Hackett and his companions. I'm heading to the garage now."

"Okay" Baillie replied.

Then the Aston Martin drove off, leaving her behind.

Paige stood there, watching the car disappear. Talking to him for a few moments had helped dissipate her sadness. She called a designated driver and got back to the villa before midnight.

Ivy and Cory were returning to the island tomorrow.

At this time, the servants were still packing. It took them more than two days to arrange and put away all of the old lady's clothes and jewelry, now they had to pack them up again.

"I've only been back a few days and I've seen you drunk three times." Hilaria sat on the sofa, smelling the alcohol on Paige, and frowned. "Girl, did you really go there for business, or did something happen and you deliberately got yourself wasted?"

Paige's business had been much more difficult in the beginning, but she had never seen her getting drunk like this back then. With the status of her company today, she didn't need to get wasted.

"Don't worry. I'm so tough, what could happen to me?" Paige smiled. "Not only did I do business tonight, but I also scored an extra bonus!"

"What extra bonus?" Hilaria asked.

"A super handsome guy." Paige had a sly smile on her face. "Very tall, has a nice voice, and delicate hands with visible veins on the back."

"Well, has Paige finally fallen in love?" Hilaria teased.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 396

"He just looks so young. I don't even know if he's finished college." Paige looked quite disappointed. "Alright, I won't bother you anymore. I'm gonna take a shower"

After saying that, Paige went upstairs with a tired look.

Hilaria shook her head helplessly.

Hilaria was not an easy person to accept others. She didn't get along well with those who didn't share her values. Paige was Hilaria's favorite among the younger generation she'd met in recent years. Hilaria may have felt that Paige was lacking in certain abilities, but she also acknowledged that Paige had a great personality and was like a little angel.

Hilaria noticed that something seemed to be wrong with her recently and was worried if something had happened to her.

"Madam, you should rest," Calvin came over and reminded her in a low voice.

"How many times have you said that?" Hilaria muttered and then unlocked her tablet. "I'll go to sleep after I finish watching this episode of SpongeBob."

Calvin looked at the cartoon playing on the screen with a speechless expression.

Surprisingly, in this family, Cory and Ivy, who should be watching cartoons, didn't really watch them.

After looking at Ivy's painting, Rosalynn returned to her room. She accidentally saw some of FreshBite's past materials and had a flash of inspiration.

She found the reason why the seemingly flawless plan felt strange to her, and she figured out the solution.

She worked overtime until 6 o'clock in the morning and finally got the results that satisfied her.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 397

After finishing the plan, Rosalynn didn't have time to rest and went straight to the kitchen.

She made breakfast for Cory and Ivy, with their respective favorites.

By the time she finished preparing breakfast, Cory was already dressed and had come downstairs.

She was already missing the kids even though they hadn't left yet.

*Cory, I'll finish my work as soon as I can, Rosalynn said tenderly, clinging to Cory's forehead, her eyes full of reluctance.

Cory gently touched her tired face due to the all-nighter, and then lightly brushed her dark circles: "Mommy, did you stay up all night?"

Rosalynn nodded and said. "I didn't finish the plan, but suddenly I got inspired. By the time I finished, it was already this late."

"Don't be too tired," Cory whispered, "Staying up late can make you sick."

He didn't like it when Mommy was sick. The last time Mommy was sick, he was extremely scared and frightened.

He was afraid of losing her.

"I know" Rosalynn said gently. "Let's have breakfast, Mommy made it!"

Cory nodded.

Til go call your sister, Rosalynn patted Cory's head and went upstairs.

When she pushed open the children's room door, as expected, Ivy was still curled up under the covers.

She walked over, just about to call her when she heard Ivy sobbing softly.

Rosalynn's fingers froze. Was she... still missing Wayne?

"Ivy Rosalynn gently approached and held her shoulder, turning her around.

Indeed, Ivy was crying with a red nose.

Rosalynn's heart ached.

"Why are you crying?" She wiped away Ivy's tears.

With tear-filled eyes, Ivy looked at Rosalynn, sobbing non-stop: "Mommy...I'm sorry....I shouldn't have ignored you and made you

Rosalynn was stunned. She had just thought that Ivy was so sad because of Wayne.

sad!"

"It's okay, baby" Rosalynn hugged Ivy in her arms, gently patted her back, and said: "Ivy, you're still too young. There are some things I don't know how to tell you, so you

might feel confused. Mommy knows that you and your brother are the best children in the world... it's Mommy who hasn't done well enough."

Ivy clung to Rosalynn's shoulder, sobbing loudly.

When her brother got up, she had already been awake.

After she left the H Country today, she wouldn't be able to see the handsome uncle, as well as her mommy for a long time. And she was ignoring her mommy yesterday. The guilt suddenly overwhelmed her.

"Mommy, baby will grow up fast!" Ivy choked.

Rosalynn wanted to say it was okay to go slower.

But when the words reached her mouth, they turned into: "Alright, Mommy will try harder to do better in the future!"

"Okay," Ivy nodded and then hugged Rosalynn's neck.

☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺ ☺

Rosalynn comforted her for a while before Ivy let go and, while sobbing, carefully washed up and changed her clothes.

She then took out a pretty little hairband and, still crying, went downstairs to find Calvin to tie her hair.

Rosalynn couldn't help but feel both amused and sad.

She followed Ivy downstairs, and when she got to the living room, she saw Hilaria coming in from outside.

"Where have you been so early?" Rosalynn asked in surprise.

"I left a few people for you and went to train them," Hilaria said and then noticed Ivy sobbing sadly, "My precious, why are you crying so much that even your nose is red?"

Ivy sniffled a few times and said with breaks, "Granny Hilaria, Ivy... Ivy's fine, it's just that... it's kind of hard to stop."

After sniffing again, she went on, "TII... be fine in a while!"

Hilaria's heart ached for Ivy, and she didn't even bother with Rosalynn and went straight to comfort Ivy.

Rosalynn opened her mouth.

She didn't want Hilaria to leave her with some people.

She had refused several times before, but this time... Hilaria probably wouldn't compromise.

Posted , ? Views, Released on June 6, 2023

Chapter 398

Hilaria probably left someone behind because of Wayne's stalking behavior before.

Ivy tied her braids and climbed onto the chair, crying while eating her breakfast.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Hilaria didn't let Rosalynn send them off. She took Ivy and Cory to the airport herself.

When the kids left, the people in the house left as well. Rosalynn went back to her room. The house that seemed just right suddenly felt empty and hollow.

She took a shower.

Maybe it was because she was too excited before. Sending off the kids made her feel upset. After a huge wave of emotions, Rosalynn didn't feel sleepy at all. So she lay in bed, took out her phone, and checked the news.

A familiar name instantly appeared.

"Bane Corporation president, Wayne hospitalized due to serious illness. Bane Corporation and the Shining Corporation's joint real estate project press conference postponed as a result."

Rosalynn slightly frowned.

In the past, Wayne wouldn't let this kind of news title appear. And when Wayne was sick before, he didn't miss work unless he absolutely couldn't get up. What's gotten into him now?

However, he didn't vomit blood before when he was sick. If he vomited blood, it should be a more serious condition, right? Rosalynn let her mind wander for a while before she realized that even if Wayne died, it would have nothing to do with her.

She immediately closed the news.

“Rosallynn, are you there?” At this moment, Paige’s anxious voice sounded from outside the door.

Rosallynn opened the door, “What’s wrong?”

“My grandma bumped her head. I drank too much last night, so I can’t drive right now!”

“Alright, you get in the car and wait for me.”

Rosallynn quickly changed her clothes, then she drove Paige to the hospital.

As soon as they reached Granny Owens’ room and pushed the door open, they saw Granny Owens with her head wrapped in gauze.

“Grandma!” Paige’s voice trembled.

“I’ll find her!”

2 2 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 2 3 2 2 2

“What happened?” she looked at the caregiver.

The caregiver’s face was pale. “Not... not me.”

“It’s not her.” Granny Owens reassured Paige. “There’s an old lady with dementia living next door. She suddenly rushed into my room this morning and hit me with something.”

That old lady might have dementia, but her family members didn’t, right? If they knew that she had the tendency to suddenly attack people, why didn’t they do something? Paige stormed out of the room.

Rosallynn, afraid she might be outmatched, immediately followed.

When they reached the door of the room next door, a dramatic scene appeared.

“Paige!” Kelsey looked at Paige in surprise.

Paige glanced at her and then into the room.

Logan came out just in time. Seeing Paige, his pupils violently trembled.

“What are you doing here?” he asked with a frown.

“What relationship do you have with the patient in this room?” Rosallynn held Paige’s hand and took a step forward, asking coldly.

"It's my grandma." Kelsey answered.

"Your grandma?" Paige was suddenly furious.

Today was a working day. Logan, the workaholic, who was almost never late for work or left early, had accompanied Kelsey to the hospital.

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0

Chapter 399

"What's going on?" Kelsey frowned slightly, glanced at Logan subconsciously, and looked very uneasy.

"What's up? My brother and sister-in-law, are you guys so busy looking at your grandma that you don't even plan to care about the person she hurt?" Paige asked.

"Is that someone you know, Paige?" Kelsey asked.

"Yes! The one who got hurt is my grandma!" Paige answered.

"You go take care of your grandma first, I'll handle things here." Logan told Kelsey.

Kelsey was silent for a moment: "Paige, we're going to be family soon. I think there should be no secrets between us when we talk. I feel guilty that your grandma was hurt, but do you know the reason?"

"Reason?" Rosalynn chuckled, "Miss Sharp, what's the reason you're talking about?"

"My grandma used to be a teacher. She was always gentle, and she has never hurt anyone after getting sick. Why would she suddenly hurt your grandma for no reason today?" Kelsey asked.

Paige was pissed off. "What? So you are saying it's my grandma's fault?"

"Paige, calm down. She didn't mean that." Logan said solemnly, taking a step forward, trying to grab Paige's wrist. "Come with me..."

"Don't touch me!" Paige slapped Logan's hand away.

"Logan, let me tell you, my grandma is more important to me than anyone else. Since Miss Sharp feels wronged, and feels like it's my grandma who started this whole thing, I'll figure this out. If it's not my grandma's fault, I'll definitely make sure someone gets

punished for this!" Paige's eyes were red and teary, but she held back, not letting the tears fall.

She couldn't cry, she just couldn't!

Why should she cry in front of Logan? Why should she cry in front of Kelsey?

"The surveillance is broken." Logan replied.

Paige was taken aback.

She looked at Logan, and she suddenly realized something.

Lowering her eyebrows, she laughed: "Logan, you really are working so hard for your fiancée huh?"

Logan stared at Paige, frowning.

Just then, Granny Owens, who was worried about Paige, followed them out on her wheelchair.

"Sweetheart!"

Paige tried to suppress her emotions, turned around, and quickly ran to Granny Owens.

"Grandma, what are you doing out here?"

"Sweetie, Granny's really fine."

"You got four stitches, and you call this fine?" Rosalynn suddenly spoke up, then looked at Logan, smiling, "Logan, don't worry about the surveillance footage. It's not like once it's deleted, it can't be recovered. Alright, I won't disturb you two anymore. Take care of your grandma."

After saying that, Rosalynn was about to walk to Paige.

Suddenly she seemed to think of something, looking back, she said to Logan, "Don't let Aunty Peyton find out about this, alright?"

"I won't." Logan replied.

Rosalynn didn't say anything. She took back her gazes and went back to Paige's side.

Together, they pushed Granny Owens back to the ward.

"So this is Ivy and Cory's mom, right?" Granny Owens lovingly looked at Rosalynn.

Rosalynn smiled and nodded: "Grandma, I'm sorry, I've been so busy with work lately that I should have come to visit you earlier."

"We're family, no need to be so polite!" Granny Owens smiled.

Paige held Granny Owens' wrinkled old hand, pressed her forehead against it, and couldn't help but let the tears fall.

"Look at you! Aren't you feel embarrassed in front of your good friend! It is really fine, and it doesn't hurt anymore!" Granny Owens flustered.

"I should have rushed in and smashed her head!" Paige gritted her teeth.

Why did it have to be Kelsey's grandma? Why was Logan so cold and ruthless and completely stood on her opposing side?

"Silly, then you'd be in jail!" Granny Owens tapped Paige's head.

"Grandma." Rosalynn softly said, "Shall we switch to another hospital?"

The Jared Group also owned hospitals.

"I do not want to bother you..."

"It's no bother at all. Before Ivy went back, she specially instructed me and her godmother to take good care of Granny Owens. Rosalynn said. Granny Owens thought for a moment.

She knew that if she stayed, Paige would definitely be worried.

Posted , ? Views, Released on June 6, 2023

Chapter 400

*I'll go and handle the paperwork!"

Paige looked up and wiped her tears away.

This place was a dump, even though it's a private hospital. It's still absolutely terrible!

"Go ahead, I'll stay with Grandma," Rosalynn said gently.

Paige nodded. Taking a deep breath, she left the ward.

Outside the door, someone was waiting.

Paige ignored him.

As she walked away quickly, the person followed her closely.

A moment later, in a deserted place, her wrist was grabbed: "Paige, can you just chill for a sec, let's talk."

"Talk about what?" Paige looked at him, "Talk about how you had someone delete the surveillance footage? Or talk about how your fiancée slandered my grandma?"

Logan furrowed his brows.

"I didn't know it was your grandma," he replied.

"Well, now you know."

Logan pressed his lips together. He always did that when he was annoyed.

"If you're just here to talk nonsense, please let go of me," Paige said that, word by word.

"I've seen Grandma's x-rays; it doesn't seem to have caused any major damage. Can we just let it go? I'll make the Sharp family compensate more..."

Slap!

Paige's slap was almost instinctive, landing on Logan's face.

Logan was stunned, and looked at Paige in disbelief.

Paige had hit him hard, her palm now numb.

22 9 2 2 5 9 5 2 2 2 2 2 2

"Paige!" Logan suddenly pushed her against the wall, the anger welling up in his eyes, "You were the one who wanted to break up, and now you're causing all this trouble. What do you want?"

"Causing trouble? It's her grandma who injured my grandma! My grandma got lucky and only needed four stitches. Even if it was just a scratch, I wouldn't let it go!" Paige said firmly.

"Paige?"

As the two were locked in their confrontation, a voice came out not far away.

Paige looked in surprise, and Logan let go of Paige's hand.

"Mr. Scott, what are you doing here?" Paige asked in astonishment.

Yesterday, Baillie was wearing a suit and looked more mature.

Today, he only wore a light gray tracksuit. His hair seemed softer and more touchable.

He was also wearing a pair of gold-framed glasses.

'A golden retriever with glasses.' Paige thought.

"Visiting someone." Baillie lazily waved his hand at her. "Come here."

Paige just now realized that she was still near Logan and immediately moved to Baillie's side.

Logan frowned.

"Who is this?" Baillie looked at Paige's red wrist and glared at Logan.

Paige lowered her eyelids.

Who was Logan?

Brother? Ex-boyfriend? Or the husband of the offender's granddaughter?

Finally...

"My stepfather's son, Paige answered.

Logan's eyes trembled for a moment.

"Well," Baillie raised his eyebrows slightly, looking as if he understood, "Sir, if there's any disagreement, just talk it out nicely. Don't be too rough on a girl, it's not what a gentleman should do."

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Novel

Score 9.0